

Friday 22nd May 2020

THE DUMP

Everyone at school was excited for the school trip. The teachers were trying to get us to be quiet. I had a great idea ~~of~~ of going to the dump so that was the plan. Mrs Rosendale had organised it. My Grandad decided to come and help from Meonil. My Grandad is ridiculously clumsy but a very nice guy.

Excitedly, we all got on the coach. My Grandad was the last on!

"Are we there yet?" every one shouted. When we finally got there, she jumped off ~~of~~ the coach and we stood in a line so the teachers could count us. It stunk so bad by every one wanted to go back. Piles of rubbish were dumped every where.

Despite the smell, we all explored all round the dump looking at the dirty skips. SUDDENLY! BANG! Grandad had stepped over a lolly and he TUMBLED! into the dusty SKIP with a THUMP! Unsurprisingly we looked down over the side of the skip and saw

Grandad jammed in an old, ratty
bath-tub. He was covered in
toilet rings! Everyone laughed you
could see their eyes were watering.
I was that embarrassed I nearly wet my
pants!

In the end, we had to call the
Fire Brigade because I could not
reach him with ~~my~~ hands.

They rescued him and told him off
for not being careful. WHAT A SILLY
DAY!

by Jack W

Year 4